

A new Northern jigge, called,
Daintie come thou to me.



VV If thou forsake mee thus,
and leaue me in misery:
And I gaue my hand to thee,
onely with thee to die:
Cast no care to thy heart,
from thee I will not flee,
Let them all say what they will,
Daintie come thou to me.

¶ Were my state good or ill,
rich, or in misery,
Yet would I loue thee still,
proue me and thou shalt see.
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Were you rich, were you poore,
were you in misery,
I will beg from doore to doore,
all for to maintaine thee:
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Were I Lord, were I knight,
came I of high degree,
All my Lands should be thine,
try me and thou shalt see.
Cast no care, &c.

¶ If the Indie Gold were mine,
and all the wealth of Spaine
All that it should be thine,
proue me yet once againe:
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Thy beauty doth excell,
about all I loue thee,
¶ With thee I meane to dwell,
try me and thou shalt see:
Cast no care, &c.

I promise for thy sake,
all other to forsake,
And onely thee to take,
try me and thou shalt see:
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Let me thy loue obtaine,
or else I am but flaine,
Reue me ouer againe,
sweet I desire thee.
Cast no care, &c.

¶ If Friends doe frowne and fret,
and Parents angry be,
And Brothers grieue is great,
yet I loue none but thee.
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Heres my hand and my heart,
faith and troth vnto thee,
From thee I will not part,
try me and thou shalt see.
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Thus my Friends I forsake,
with thee my life I spend,
Refusing no paines to take,
vntill my life doth end:
Cast no care, &c.

¶ Farewell my trusty Loue,
true as the Turtle-doue,
I will as constant proue,
till we two meet againe.
Cast no care, &c.

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